

NEGRO SPIRITUALS



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21 NEGRO SPIRITUAL SONGS

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Deep River

mf Deep Riv-er, My home is o-ver Jor-dan,

Deep Riv-er, Lord I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground,

Lord I is a com-in', Lord I - is a com-in', I

want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground, camp-ground, Lord

Deep Riv-er, My home is o-ver Jor-dan,

Deep Riv-er, Lord I want to cross o-ver in-to camp-ground.

Steal Away and Pray



B \flat F B \flat F C7 F

way from the throng, Steal a - way and pray.
 lend a help - ing hand, Steal a - way and pray.
 calm the bil - lows bold, Steal a - way and pray.

CHORUS

F B \flat F B \flat F C

Steal a - way and pray, Steal a - way and pray,
 Steal a - way and pray, Steal a - way and pray,
 Steal a - way and pray, Steal a - way and pray,

F B \flat F F7 B \flat F B \flat F C7 F

In your se-cret clos-et a - way from the throng, Steal a-way and pray.
 Je - sus our Fa-ther will lend a help-ing hand, Steal a-way and pray.
 Call up - on the cap-tain He'll calm the bil-lows bold, Steal a-way and pray.

Little David Play On Your Harp



%
G
C
G
D
G
C

Lit - tle Da - vid play on your harp, Hal - le - lu, hal - le -

G
G
1
D7
G

lu, lit - tle Da - vid play on your harp hal - le - lu, lit - tle Da - vid

2
G
D
Fine
G
C
G

harp hal - le - lu.

Lit - tle Da - vid was a
 And Josh - ua was the
 Done told you once, done

C
G
Bmi
D7
G
%

shep - herd boy, He killed Go - li - ath and shouted for joy.
 son of Nun, He nev - er would quit till his work was done
 told you twice, There sin - ner in hell for shoot - ing dice.

D. S. al Fine



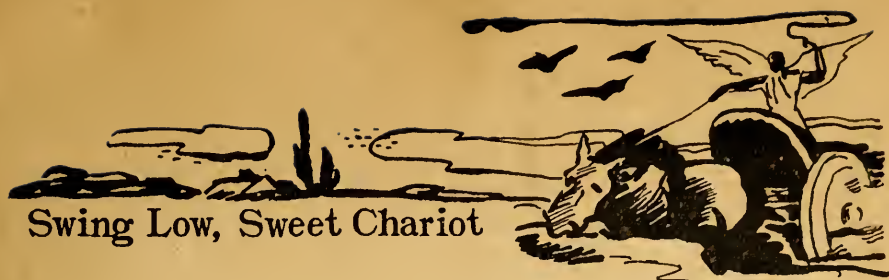
Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

G Am G C G C G
 No - bod - y knows the trou-ble I see, No - bod - y knows but Je - sus

G C G Am G D G
 No - bod - y knows the trou-ble I see, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah.

G D7
 I'm some-times up, I'm some-times down, Oh, yes, Lord, I'm
 If you get there be - fore I do, Oh, yes, Lord, Tell
 My road is rough down here be - low, Oh, yes, Lord, But

G D7 G
 some-times al - most to the ground, Oh yes Lord. Oh,
 all my friends I'm com - ing too, Oh yes Lord. Oh,
 with your love I'll make it o'er Oh yes Lord. Oh,



Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home

Swing low sweet char - i - ot, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

SOLO
I looked o - ver Jor - dan and what did I see?
If you get there be - fore I do,
I'm some - times up and some - times down,

Com - ing for to car - ry me home, A band of an - gels
Com - ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com - ing for to car - ry me home, But still my soul feels

Com - ing af - ter me,
Com - ing to, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
Hav - en - ly bound,



Old Time Religion

Give me that old time re - lig - ion, Give me that old time re - lig - ion,

Give me that old time re - lig - ion, It's good e - nough for me.

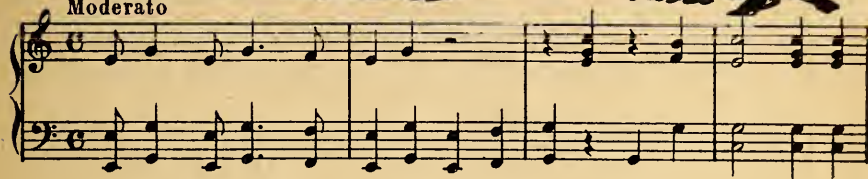
It was good for my dear moth - er, It was good for my dear moth - er
It was good for my dear fa - ther, It was good for my dear fa - ther
It was good for my dear sis - ter, It was good for my dear sis - ter

It was good for my dear moth - er, It's good e - nough for me.
It was good for my dear fa - ther, It's good e - nough for me.
It was good for my dear sis - ter, It's good e - nough for me.

Roll Jordan Roll



C
Moderato



C

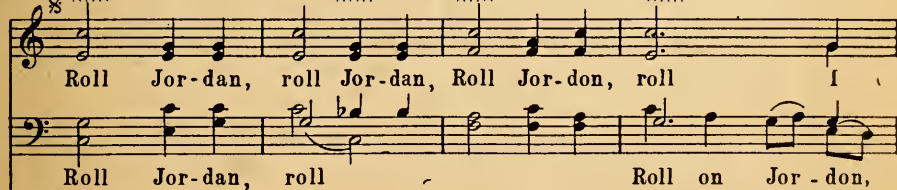


C

C7

F

C





Roll Jordan Roll

(Continued)

Chords: C, G7, C

Fine

want to go to Heav-en when I die Just to hear sweet Jor-dan roll.

Fine

Chords: C, G

Hum

Broth-er you ought to been there, Yes my Lord
Sis - ter you ought to been there, Yes my Lord
El - der you ought to been there, Yes my Lord

Hum

8

Chords: C, Am, C, G7, C

D.S. al Fine

Sit-ting in the King-dom just to hear sweet Jor-dan roll.
Sit-ting in the King-dom just to hear sweet Jor-dan roll.
Sit-ting in the King-dom just to hear sweet Jor-dan roll.

D.S. al Fine

All the Way



F C

All the way All the way All the way all the way My

C Am C G7 C

road is rough and rock - y all the way. way.

1 2

C

I know I've got re - lig - ion, My name is writ - ten down.
Some - times I get dis - cour - aged, I think my work in vain.
I keep on press - ing on - ward, To the work with - in the Lord.

C Am C G7 C

My road is rough and rock - y all the way. And un - der all my cross - es,
My road is rough and rock - y all the way. I meet some false pre - tend - ers,
My road is rough and rock - y all the way. And if I per - ish friend - less,

C Am C G7 C

God said I'd find my crown My road is rough and rock - y all the way.
Trying to scan - dal - ize my name My road is rough and rock - y all the way.
I'll hold on to His word My road is rough and rock - y all the way.

HEAVEN



1. I got a robe, You got a robe, All God's chil-dren's got a
 2. I got a crown, You got a crown, All God's chil-dren's got a
 3. I got a harp, You got a harp All God's chil-dren's got a
 4. I got a song, You got a song All God's chil-dren's got a

robe When I get to heav- en Goin' to
 crown When I get to heav- en Goin' to
 harp When I get to heav- en Goin' to
 song When I get to heav- en Goin' to

All God's chil-dren's got a robe

put on my robe, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's
 put on my robe, Goin' to shout all o - ver God's
 put on my robe, Goin' to play all o - ver God's
 put on my robe, Goin' to play all o - ver God's

Heaven







heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en
 heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en
 heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en
 heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en, Heav - en, heav - en

Ev - 'ry - bod - y talk - ing 'bout heav - en ain't go - ing there Heav - en,
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y talk - ing 'bout heav - en ain't go - ing there Heav - en,
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y talk - ing 'bout heav - en ain't go - ing there Heav - en,
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y talk - ing 'bout heav - en ain't go - ing there Heav - en,

Heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God heav - en
 Heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God heav - en
 Heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God heav - en
 Heav - en, Goin' to shout all o - ver God heav - en



He's Got His Eyes On You


He's got His eyes on you, — He's got His eyes on you, Oh













my Lord sit-ting in the King - dom He's got His eyes on you. *Fine*



I would-n't be a $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{li - ar} \\ \text{sin - ner} \\ \text{hyp-o - crit} \end{array} \right\}$ I'll tell you the rea - son why I'm a -

fraid my Lord will call me And I would-n't be read-y to die. — *D.C. at Fine*



Git On Board

G Em G C G
 The gos-pel train is com-ing, I hear it just at hand I
 I hear the bell and whis-tle, They're com-ing round the curve She's
 No sig-nal from an- other train To fol-low on the line, O,

C Eb7 G G A7 D7 G
 hear the car-wheels mov-ing, And rum-bling thro' the land.
 play-ing all her steam and pow'r, And strain-ing ev-'ry nerve.
 sin-ner you're for-ev-er lost, If once you're left be-hind.

Chorus G C G
 Git on board lit-tle chil-dren, Git on board lit-tle

G C
 chil-dren, Git on board lit-tle chil-dren, There's

G A D7 1 G A 2 G
 room for man-y more. more.

'Zekiel Saw the Wheel



G

'Ze - kiel saw the wheel, Way up in the mid - dle of the air,

G D D7 G

'Ze - kiel saw the wheel, Way in the mid - dle of the air.

Good Lord

Fine

G D7 G

'Ze - kiel saw the wheel of time, Way up in the mid - dle of the air,
Way up yon - der on the moun - tain top, Way up in the mid - dle of the air,

G D D7 G

Ev - 'ry spoke was hu - man kind, Way in the mid - dle of the air.
My Lord spoke and the char - iot stopped, Way in the mid - dle of the air.

D.C. Fine



Brother Noah Built the Ark

A

Tell me who built the ark, No - ah, No - ah

A Fine

Tell me who built the ark, Broth-er No - ah built the ark

A **E7** **A**

The first thing that No - ah did, he viewed the count-ry round, The
The second thing that No - ah did, he chose his spot of ground, The

A **E7** **A** D. S. al Fine

sec - ond thing that No - ah did he chose his spot of ground
thlrd thing that No - ah did he hewed his tim ber down.



Were You There

G D7 Em Bm D7 G G G

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord Were you there
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there

G C G D G D7

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord Were you there
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there

Solo C G C G7 Am C Am C G

O some-times it caus-es me to trim-ble, trim-ble, trim-ble,

Em Alt.A7 G D7 Em D7 G C Cm G

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord Were you there.
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree Were you there.
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb Were you there.



Steal Away and Pray

Chord progression for the first system:

F B^b F F7 B^b F B^b F C7 F

Chord progression for the second system:

F B^b F F7 B^b F

When trou-ble o-ver-takes you And ev-'ry-thing goes wrong,
 When your dear friends for-sake you And you do not un-der-stand,
 When trou-bles press the soul And life's sea bil-lows roll,

Chord progression for the third system:

F B^b F C F B^b F F7

Steal a-way and pray. In your se-cret clos-et a-
 Steal a-way and pray. Je-sus our Fa-ther will
 Steal a-way and pray. Call up-on the cap-tain He'll



I'm So Glad That My Troubles Don't Last Always

C

I'm so glad that trou - ble don't last al - ways
 I'm so glad I got my re - ligion in time
 Soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a - way

C

I'm so glad that trou - ble don't last al -
 I'm so glad I got my re - ligion in
 Soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a -

C

ways Oh glo - ry I'm so glad that trou - ble don't last al -
 time Hale - lu - jah I'm so glad I got my re - ligion in
 way Oh glo - ry soon one morn - ing death took moth - er a -

D7 Alt D7 G2 C

ways; O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?
 time; O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?
 way O my Lord, O my Lord, what shall I do?



Cheer the Weary Traveler

Moderato

Let us cheer the wea - ry

trav - el - er, Let us cheer the wea - ry trav - el - er, Let us

cheer the wea - ry trav - el - er, Lord a - long the heav - en - ly way.

One day as I was walk - ing, A - long the heav - en - ly way, My
I'll take my gos - pel trum - p^{et}, And I'll be - gin to blow, And

Sav - ior spoke un - to me, Said don't for - get to pray.
if my Sav - ior helps me, I'll blow wher - ev - er I go.

D. S. %



Wasn't That a Wide River

F B \flat F B \flat F

O was - n't that a wide, wide riv - er? That riv - er of

B \flat F F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F

Jor - dan, Was - n't that a wide, wide riv - er There's one more riv - er to cross. *Fine*

C F

Old Sat - an's mad, and I am glad, One more riv - er He
When I was blind and could not see, One more riv - er My
I nev - er shall for - get the day, One more riv - er When

B \flat F C7 F

D. S. - al Fine

missed a soul he thought he had, There's one more riv - er to cross.
Je - sus brought the light to me, There's one more riv - er to cross.
Je - sus washed my sins a - way, There's one more riv - er to cross.



My Lord's Gonna Move This Wicked Race

G

My Lord gon - na move this wick - ed race this
My Lord gon - na Mo - ses on the moun - tain top On the

Lord Lord

G D7 G D7 G G7

wick - ed race This wick - ed race My
moun - tain top On the moun - tain top My

Lord Lord This wick ed race

C Am Am7 D

Lord gon - na move this wick - ed race He's gon - na
Lord spoke to Mos - es on the moun - tain top And he

Lord Lord

G D7 G

raise up a na - tion that'll o - bey.
stamped His laws on Mo - ses heart.

na - tion that'll o - bey.



Don't You Want to Meet Your Mother Over There

Way ov - er you - der, — some one is wait - ing, — Pa - tient - ly
The Sav - iors call - ing, — ten - der - ly call - ing, — He's call - ing

wait - ing, — for you to come. — May be your moth - er, — may be your
sin - ner, — don't wait too long. — The world - ly sor - rows, — throngs thou

broth - er — May be your sis - ter, — may be your son, —
mor - row — Sin - ner, sin - ner, — hear — this song. —

CHORUS

Don't you want to meet your moth - er — ov - er there? — Don't you want to meet your

moth - er — ov - er there? — My lov - ing, broth - er when the world's on

fire, — Don't you want to meet your moth - er — ov - er there? —



Death, Spare Me Over Another Year

Em

Death oh, death, Death oh, death, Ain't it aw - ful Death oh, death

Em B7 Fine

Spare me o - ver an - oth - er year. My warrant is to sum - mon thee
Whether you are pre - pared or no
I'm a flow - er just in bloom

Em B7


Spare me o - ver an - oth - er year, This ve - ry night with
Spare me o - ver an - oth - er year, This ve - ry night with
Spare me o - ver an - oth - er year, Why will you cut me

B7 Em D, C.

heav - en's de cree
me you must go, Spare me o - ver an - oth - er year.
down so soon?




My Lord What a Morning












My Lord what a morn - ing My Lord what a morn - ing My











Lord what a morn - ing When the stars be - gin to fall.

You'll Hear the trum - pet sound, To wake all na - tions un - der ground.
 You'll hear the sin - ners mourn, To wake all na - tion un - der ground.
 You'll hear the Chris - tians pray, To wake all na - tions un - der ground.

Look to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Look to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.
 Look to my God's right hand, When the stars be - gin to fall.

CALUMET SHEET MUSIC

5¢
PER COPY



Home on the Range

I'll Take You Home Again
Kathleen

The Man on the Flying Trapeze
Little Old Log Cabin in the Lane

The Little Girl Dressed in Blue
LaPaloma (The Dove)

Frankie and Johnny

Dark Eyes

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

Whispering Hope

Merry Widow Waltz

Bill Bailey Won't You Please
Come Home

Big Rock Candy Mountain

A Bicycle Built for Two

Blue Danube Waltz

Silver Threads Among the Gold

Ave Maria

Beautiful Dreamer

Grandfather's Clock

Hand Me Down My Walking
Cane

Hill Billy Wedding in June (A)
In the Evening by the Moonlight
La Cucaracha

La Golondrina (The Swallow)

Londonderry Air

O Sole Mio

Oh, Suzanna

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

Folly Wolly Doodle

She'll Be Coming 'Round the
Mountain

The Bee (with an extra Violin
Solo)

The Flowers That Bloom in the
Spring

Volga Boat Man

Way Down Upon the Swanee
River (Olds Folks at Home)

When the Work's All Done This
Fall

Wiegenlied

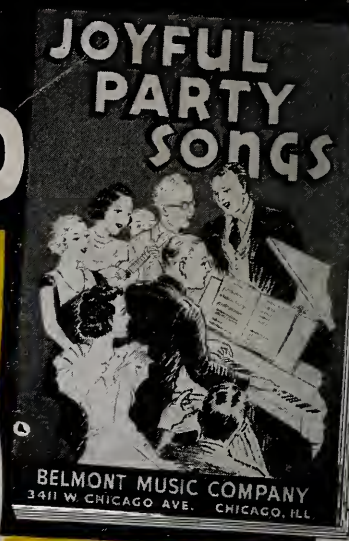
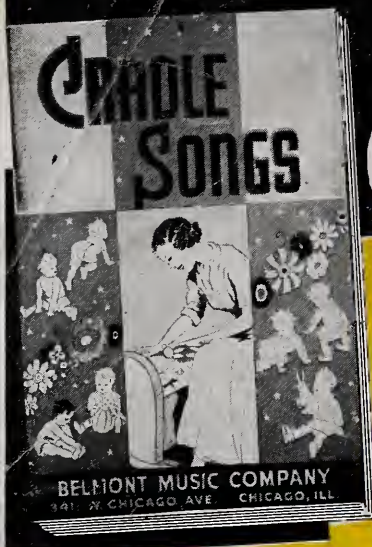
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Yellow Rose of Texas (The)

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